

EHREN ON THE RHINE.

Written and Composed by Wm. H. Hutchinson.

MUSIC of this song sent on receipt of 10 cts. in 1 or 2 ct. stamps, by
A. W. Auner, Tenth & Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

A soldier stood in the village street,
And bade his love adieu,
His gun and knapsack at his feet,
His company in view.
With tears she kiss'd him once again,
Then turned away her head,
He could but whisper in his pain,
And this is what he said.

CHORUS.

Oh, love, dear love, be true,
This heart is only thine;
When the war is o'er,
We'll part no more
At Ehren on the Rhine.

They marched away down the village street,
The banners floating gay;
The children cheer'd for the tramping feet,
That went to war away!
And one among them turn'd him round,
To look but once again:
And though his lips gave out no sound,
His heart sigh'd this refrain.

Oh, love, dear love, &c.

On the battle field, the pale cold moon
Is shedding her peaceful light;
And is shining down on a soul that soon
Will speed its eternal flight;
Amid the dying, the soldier lay,
A comrade was close at hand;
And he said, when I am far away,
And you in our native land,
And you in our native land,
Oh, say to my love,

CHORUS.

Be true, be only, only mine,
My life is o'er, we'll meet no more,
At Ehren on the Rhine,
At Ehren on the Rhine.